

The Northwest Missourian

Vol. 50—No. 12

Maryville, Missouri

January 15, 1964

Two Students Die in Auto Accidents

Two MSC students died in automobile accidents in the past two weeks.

Victor Guymon, a junior from Maryville, died New Year's Eve when he lost control of his car north of Maryville. Gary Nally, a passenger in Guymon's car was injured.

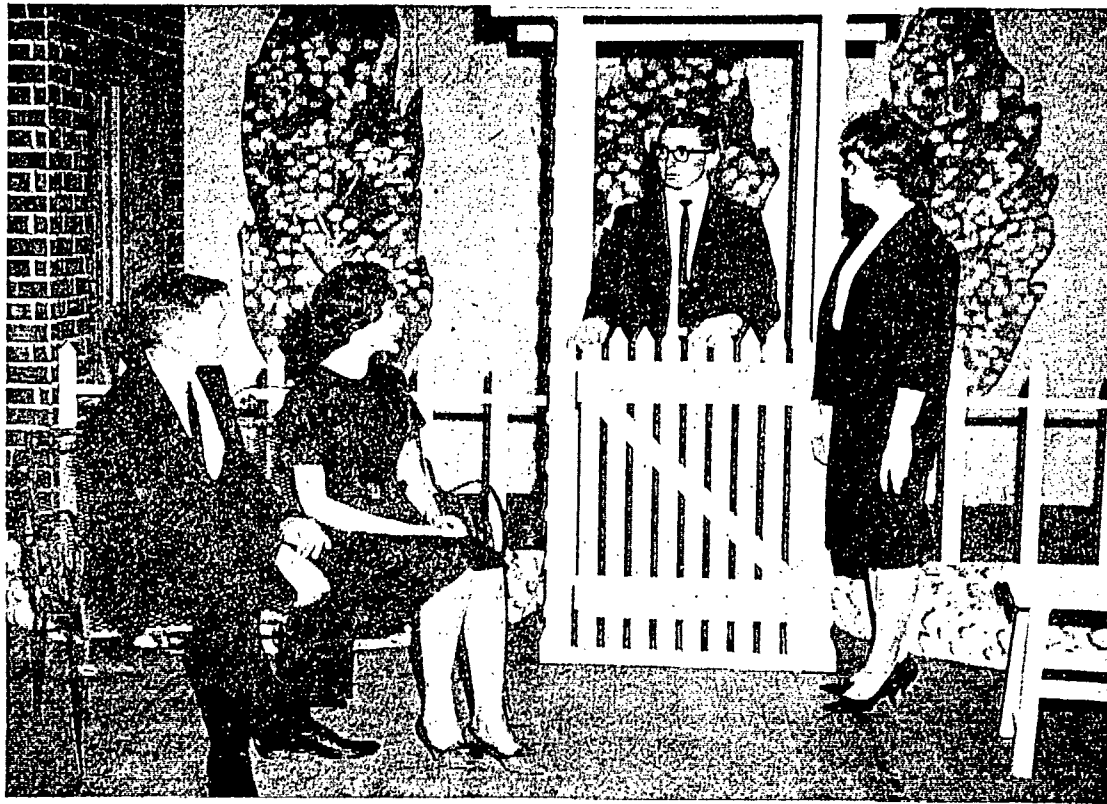
Guymon was a member of Sigma Tau Gamma fraternity. He is survived by his wife and son Dean. Mrs. Guymon is employed in the field service office.

A Northwest State College freshman was killed at 11 p. m. Friday 1½ miles northwest of Mt. Ayr, Ia., in a head-on collision that injured two other MSC students.

Dead as a result of the crash, which took place at the crest of a graveled hill, is Charles Wayne McGehee, jr., 18, of Mt. Ayr, Ia. McGehee, driver of the auto, was dead upon arrival at the Mt. Ayr hospital. Other occupants of the McGehee auto were MSC students Gary Wells, 26-year-old senior, and Donald Pine, 19-year-old freshman. Both are residents of Mt. Ayr.

It was reported that a speeding car, trying to elude police, was the cause of the accident.

The Bell of '48 was tolled to honor the two students.



OPENS TONIGHT—Shown rehearsing for the production of **ALL MY SONS** are Lanny Green, Doris Wilson, Ken Price and Lorraine Faubian. —Photo by Frederick

'All My Sons'

Drama Opens Tonight

Arthur Miller's play *All My Sons* opens its three-day run tonight in the Little Theatre.

Produced by the Oral Interpretation Class under the direction of Dr. Ralph Fulsom, the play will be staged in arena style. Curtain time is 8 p.m.

Lanny Green stars as Chris Keller, son of industrialist Joe Keller played by Ken Price. Lorraine Faubian portrays the elder Keller's wife and Doris Wilson is cast as Ann Deever, daughter of father Keller's business partner and fiancée of the younger Keller.

The play takes place after World War II and centers on the issue of the production of faulty cylinder heads for airplane engines produced by the Keller-Deever concern which caused the death of 21 pilots. Ann Deever's father is serving a prison term for being responsible for allowing the faulty parts to be shipped out. Her brother George, played by Gene Probasco, is not convinced of his father's guilt and begins to ask questions which the elder Keller cannot answer.

Other characters in the play are Dr. Jim Bayliss, played by Jeff Falter; Sue Bayliss, played by Karen Nieman; Frank Lubey, played by Larry Kallauer; Lydia Lubey, played by Sharon Freeman; and Bert, played by Chris Carstenson.

MSC Greeks Help Collect \$828 for Cerebral Palsy

Mrs. Bill Welch, Maryville chairman, has reported that more than \$823 was raised in Maryville during the recent Cerebral Palsy Drive.

She expressed thanks to Northwest State College fraternities, Tau Kappa Gamma, AKL, Sigma Tau Gamma and Phi Sigma Epsilon, and sororities, Sigma Sigma Sigma, Alpha Sigma Alpha and Delta Zeta, for their volunteer work on the drive.

Seventy-five per cent of the money collected in Maryville will be used to help the cerebral palsied in Missouri, and the remaining 25 per cent will be used for research on the national level.

Literary Supplement
(See Insert)

Textbook Room Hours

Saturday, Jan. 18—

11 a.m.—1 p.m.

Monday, Jan. 20—Friday,

Jan. 24—

8 a.m.—5 p.m.

Saturday, Jan. 25—

9 a.m.—4 p.m.

Textbooks must be in by 4:00 p.m. Saturday, Jan. 25th. Thereafter the borrower forfeits \$1 of his book deposit for each day after the deadline.

Repair Crew Does Face-Lift Job on Horace Mann

The college grade-school building, one of the older buildings on campus, is being completely redecorated. This project will include the addition of new tile floors and new light fixtures, besides the usual painting and repairing.

The MSC maintenance crew began work over Christmas and will finish some time next summer.

—BULLETIN—

Neira Named Man of Month

Nick Neira, guard on MSC's basketball team has been named Man of the Month for December by Blue Key, national honor fraternity.

A senior from Pontiac, Mich., Neira was cited for his outstanding play at the MIAA tournament. He was selected for the All-Tournament team despite the Bearcat's last place finish.

Neira was also commended for his aggressive ball playing and his floor leadership. He is the second highest point producer for the Bearcats, trailing only Ed Maxwell.

Debaters Complete In Two Tournaments

Debate team was split two ways Jan. 10-11. One group went to Illinois State University, Normal, Ill., for the Thirty-Second Annual Forensics Tournament, which included debate, extemporaneous speaking and oral interpretation. Priscilla Porter, Bob Cotter, Bob Allen and Marvin Jackson were accompanied by Mr. George Hinshaw, director of forensics.

The other group went to William Jewell College, Liberty, Mo., for the Blizzard Debate Tournament. Donna Rihner, Barbara Truckenmiller, Dorothy Zaiger and John Sherbo were accompanied by Mr. Lawrence C. Bown, a graduate of MSC, who is an instructor at South Nodaway High School in Barnard, Mo.

Tournament results were unknown at press time.



NATIONAL INSTALLATION—The MSC Chapter of Cardinal Key honor sorority was formally installed as a chapter in the national sorority Dec. 19 by the National President.

Miss Lucille Hutchinson, national president, and Miss Agnes Selmons and Miss Leona Whitton, both from Kirksville, were present at the installation.

Shown in the picture are left to right, seated, Miss Gimmie Atchley and Miss Carolyn

Peterson, sponsors, Miss Jeri Irvin, chapter president, Miss Hutchinson, Miss Selmons, and Miss Whitton.

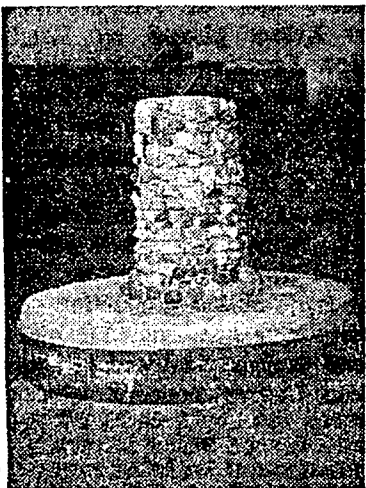
Standing, Miss Donna Theis, Miss Ellen Grube, Miss Carolyn Wiltshire, Miss Sherry Speer, Mrs. Fannie Smith, Miss Kathy Swoboda, Miss Judy Hullman, Miss Pat Phillips, Miss Debbie Price, Mrs. Karen Wake, and Dr. Frank Grube.

Historic Sundial Restored

The historic sundial on the MSC campus has a new face.

Presented to the college in 1928 by J. R. Brink, former superintendent of grounds, the instrument has since lost its top, leaving only the pedestal on which it rested. Daughters of Mr. Brink, Mrs. R. P. Hosmer, Kotanah, N.Y., and Mrs. H. H. Bellows, Lake Forest, Ill., have had the sundial restored and it is now in daily use.

The "shadow clock" is north of the president's home to the left of the long walk as one faces the administration building. Miss Mattie Dykes describes the base of the original sundial in Behind the Birches as being made from "a French



siliceous rock which is known as 'buhrstone' or 'burrstone.'

"The stone usually came to this country in fragments, which were assembled and held as a unit by iron bands to make what is now commonly referred to as buhrstones. Such buhrstones were found in most of the grist mills of early colonial days. Two such stones were required in each mill, a lower one fixed and an upper one so arranged as to run over the lower one to crush the grain.

"The buhrstone from which the base of the sundial on the campus is made is said to have come to the United States from France about 1848 and to have been assembled in St. Louis. It was installed in the old Rosendale, Mo., water mill about 1851. A few years after the Civil War, the more modern roller system was installed in the mill and the old buhrstones thrown aside.

"Mr. Brink, recognizing the historic value of the buhrstone, secured this one from David Max, a graduate of the college, who had been owner and operator of the mill for several years. Mr. Brink presented it to the College and superintended its erection. He made a pedestal of Nodaway County pebbles to rest on top of the buhrstone base and hold the sundial. Sometime during the years since its erection the sundial itself disappeared from the top of the pedestal, but the pedestal and its buhrstone base remain where Mr. Brink placed them in 1928."

Patronize the Advertisers

Theis Recital Tonight; Bittiker Program Set for Feb. 10 in HM Aud.

Miss Donna Theis, a senior from Union Star, Mo., will present her senior piano recital tonight at 8:15 in the Horace Mann Auditorium. A reception will follow the recital in the Student Union Lounge.

Miss Theis' program will include Mozart's "Sonata in F Major," Debussy's "Suite Bergamasque," "Sonatina No. 7" by Bate, "Etude, Opus 10, No. 6" by Chopin, and "Danse Andalous" by Nin.

Miss Theis is a member of Cardinal Key, Piano Repertoire Club, MENC, and has been active in other music groups such as Tower Choir, and Concert and Marching Bands.

The second semester recital season will open with Ken Bittiker's voice program Feb. 10 at 8:15 p.m. in the Horace Mann Auditorium.

The program will include such familiar numbers as "Danny boy," "The Holy City," and "Ol Man River" along with other selections from the sacred, classical, semi-classical and semi-popular fields. Miss Carol Workman will be the accompanist. A reception will held following the recital in the Student Union Lounge.

From Wathena, Kas., Bittiker is a transfer student from Tennessee Temple College, Chattanooga, Tenn. He is presently director of the Baptist Student Union Choir and song-leader at the First Baptist Church in Maryville.

KUDOS

The David and Goliath Award to the MSC wrestling team who consistently knock off Big Eight teams.

The What Have You Done for Me Lately Award to Panama.

The Good Deed Award to the Greeks who collected money for cerebral palsy in the 53-minute march.

The Alexander G. Bell Award to the men who charged over \$400 dollars worth of long distance calls to the college. The award consists of stationary and envelopes so that the now phoneless men can still communicate — if they buy the stamps.

BE A MASTER IN THE ART OF SELF-DEFENSE. EXPERT TRAINERS' SECRETS CAN BE YOURS! NO EQUIPMENT NEEDED. FORM A CAMPUS BOXING CLUB AMONG YOUR FRIENDS FOR FUN, SELF-CONFIDENCE AND REAL PHYSICAL FITNESS. COMPLETE BROCHURE AND LESSONS ONE DOLLAR. SEND TO: PHYSICAL ARTS GYM, 363 Clinton Street, Hempstead, Long Island, New York.



Donna Theis



Ken Bittiker

Alpha's TKE's Win Bowl Competition, Receive Cups



GIRL CHAMPS—President J. W. Jones presents the Women's Campus Bowl trophy to Shirley Moore and Karlene Hendrix, Alpha president.

—Photo by Frederick



MEN CHAMPS—Bob Lewellyn, TKE president, receives the Men's College Bowl Cup from President Jones.

—Photo by Frederick

Inquiring Photographer

In asking students their views on the Student Senate reapportionment plan this week, the Inquiring Photographer posed the question, "What do you think about the proposed reapportionment amendments which were recently voted down?"

Dick Logan, freshman history major:

"Frankly, I don't think the majority of MSC students even know what the plan is and therefore the few voters in the election."



Judy Meyer, freshman social science major:

"It's a good idea; since everybody doesn't belong to a sorority or fraternity, other students should also have a chance to be represented in their governing body."

John Casy, junior social science major:

"Greeks shouldn't control the

Dr. John Harr, chairman of the social science department, will conduct a seminar on the Civil War for high school students and teachers in Holt County, Feb. 3.

campus as the do. The reapportionment plan would give everybody a voice in the senate."



Carol Jean Wilson, a freshman drama major:

"I think that most students know next to nothing about our student government on campus. More publicity should be given this important plan because it affects everybody."

Dean Schantz, sophomore history major:

"I really don't know enough about the plan to have a definite opinion. After some good publicity on the campus, student interest could be raised to accept the amendment at the polls."



Maggie Williams, freshman art major:

"Of course sororities and fraternities have their place on the campus, but just as important are the other organizations which make up the majority of the student body."

Transfer Information Available at Counselor's Office

Thinking of transferring colleges? If so, it would be wise to consult Mr. James Middleton, MSC counselor.

A quick glance into Mr. Middleton's office might remind one of Christmas rush at Montgomery Wards catalog department as it is stocked with catalogs, handbooks, and other pertinent material from almost every big-name college and university, as well as most area institutions.

In addition to this college literature, Mr. Middleton has an abundant supply of vocational material. This material is concerned with almost every feasible opportunity in the business world. Answers to such questions as salaries, geographical locations in relation to employment standards, career opportunities in the future, and other significant factors are kept in a systematically arranged, up-to-date file.

Patronize The Advertisers

- Phonographs
- Sheet Music
- Records
- Band Instruments

Music Shop
RALPH J. YERLE
123 East Fifth

WIVOLI
FINEST IN MIDWEST

WEEKLY SHOW GUIDE

Tonite — Only — Tonite

ADULT MOVIE FARE!

MELINA ANTHONY
MERCOURI PERKINS
and
RAF VALLONE
in
JULES DASSIN'S a violent drama
of profane love
PRODUCTION OF
PHAEDRA

DISTRIBUTED BY LOPEY PICTURES CORPORATION

Thursday - Friday - Saturday

SMASH SHOCK HORROR!

COLUMBIA PICTURES presents
STRAT-JACKET
Starring
JOAN CRAWFORD

Plus . . . Co-Chiller:

COLUMBIA PICTURES
13 FRIGHTENED GIRLS!
A WILLIAM CASTLE PRODUCTION
COLOR

Starts Sunday — Jan. 19th

MARSH COMPANY... EDWARD L. ALPERSON...
JACK SHIRLEY
LEMMON MACLAINE
BILLY WILDER'S
IRMA DOUG
TECHNICOLOR PANAVISION RELEASED THREE



SPECIAL COLLEGE RATES

BOWLING EVERY AFTERNOON

40c a line—Shoes 15c

ALL AUTOMATIC

"BOWLING IS A WONDERFUL SPORT"

NODAWAY LANES, Inc.

Fifth and Market, Maryville.



MERRY CHRISTMAS—President J. W. Jones is shown receiving a gift from Union Board Chairman Richard Schmitz at the Annual Christmas Ball.

Greek Week

Alpha Sigma Alpha

The Alphas held their Christmas party Dec. 17. Mother-daughter gift exchanges were held with surprises for both. Gifts were also exchanged by the other actives.

Pledges provided the entertainment for the evening. Refreshments and the singing of carols brought the party to a close.

Alpha Kappa Lambda

AKL initiated eight men into active membership Jan. 4 at ceremonies held at the Merry Villa.

Carl Peterson, Larry Houser, Willis Madison, Biff Evans, Gary Shields, Ron Martin, Roger Glancy, and Herb Bell are the new actives.

Mr. Richard Hart, sponsor, was initiated as an honorary member.

Mr. Fred Hassenplug, Mr. Dean Savage, and Mr. Donald Robertson have joined Dr. Le-

roy Crist and Mr. Hart as AKL sponsors.

ASA-TKE Orphan Party

The Alpha Sigma Alpha-Tau Kappa Epsilon annual orphan's Christmas party was held Dec. 8, for the children of Noyes' Home of St. Joseph. Thirty children, ranging from 4 to 16 years old attended.

Members picked up the children Sunday morning and brought them back to Maryville where they attended the Methodist Church. After church the boys went to the TKE house for lunch and the girls ate in the union with the Alpha's. After dinner, guests and hosts viewed cartoons in the den.

Santa brought gifts for all the children. The children expressed their thanks by singing Christmas carols and other songs.

The day ended as the children, their faces smiling, boarded the bus for the trip home.

Phi Lambda Chi

Christmas Dream was the theme of the Phi Lambda Chi

LIFE with the BEARCATS

Pinned

Elberta Foley to Kenneth Geib.

Engaged

Judy Dewey to Jerry Weese
Jane Couch to Ron Spencer
Sharon Jeschke to Joe Growney.

Born

To Dick and Marsha Ross, a son.

annual Christmas Formal held at the American Legion Hall, December 6, 1963. The active body and pledges, their dates, guests and chaperons danced under the canopy of falling snow flakes. Music was furnished by the Les Companions.

Mr. and Dr. E. C. Walker, Dr. and Mrs. James Lowe, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Jackson, and Dr. Earl Bragdon served as faculty chaperons for the dance

Delta Zeta

Actives and pledges of Delta Zeta Sorority were guests of Phi Lambda Chi at a mixer held recently in the lounge of the J. W. Jones Student Union Building.

During intermission, pledges of each organization were introduced to each other and the attending active bodies.

JAN. 15, 1964—NORTHWEST MISSOURIAN— PAGE THREE

Soc. Sci. Club to Meet Feb. 10 in Union Bldg.

The Social Science Club will not meet in January. The next regular meeting will be held February 10 at 7 p.m. in the Roseroom of the Student Union Building.

KUDOS

The Good Guy Award to Dean R. P. Foster for eliminating Saturday finals.

Faculty Briefs

Dr. John Harr, chairman of the social science department, Dr. Leon F. Miller, dean of instruction, and Dr. Elwyn K. DeVore, chairman of the business department, attended a meeting of the State College Retirement Committee Jan. 7, in Columbia.

The committee discussed the possibilities of improving the teacher retirement plan in Missouri.

LOOKING FOR



13 Varieties to Choose from

Carry Out or Delivery Phone 2-3961

Jim's Pizza

418 N. Main

25% Off
on All-Weather Coats
and the Complete Stock
of Winter Coats & Jackets

20% Off
on All Sweaters
and All Topcoats

Blazer Special

All-Wool Beige or Black
reg. \$22.95 --- now \$19.95

Also men's suits drastically reduced

This week's winners are:

Leroy Smith
Gene Beck

Larry Kilmer
Steve Westrop

LIVINGSTON'S

MARYVILLE, MISSOURI
"QUALITY MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR"

WELCOME STUDENTS

Mutz sells for less

Reg. 27.9 Ethyl 30.9

ALL BRANDS OF MOTOR OIL

MUTZ OIL COMPANY

5th and Main

Editorial Exchange

Editor's Note: Since we don't get many letters to the Editor, we have reprinted here a letter to the editor of the Mac Weekly at Macalester College which we feel to be highly pertinent.

To the Editor:

In reference to the article contained in the November 15 Mac Weekly by Reed Scholefield: we feel it our duty to endeavour to enter into the discussion of the topic. The exigencies of the situation demand a fearless and unequivocal stand, one which we, mindful ever of our accountability and conscious of the grave responsibility concomitant upon any who undertake to explicate the principles thereof, embark upon with a certain measure of apprehensiveness, but secure in the incontrovertible conviction that truth will inevitably result from the intermulation of ideas, whether it be the aesthetic or pragmatic frame of reference of the topic in question to which we address ourselves.

To put the question in a different context; may we, in light of the difficulty, indeed, almost the impossibility, of ever coming to conclusions which may be accepted as having merit irrespective of the over-all presuppositions inherent in the minds of the listeners, come to clearly ascertainable inferences?

In conclusion, we wish to reaffirm our conviction that, despite any redundancy in the above elucidation, it is the duty of all who would apprehend that ephemeral phantasmagoria called truth, to endeavour always to avoid obfuscation of the issue by any injection into the discussion of unwarranted prolixity.

Roger Goulet
Paul Hagen
Alan Kvanli
Robert Wicklem

Patronize The Advertisers!

Q-Q-Quiet?

by Joan Mann

"The quality of mercy is not strained-d-d-d-d. . . ." Clang-Bang - buzz-z-z-z-Crash - buzz-z-z-z-Bang - Bang - BANG!

" . . . had a little lamb. It's fleece was white as snow . . ."

"Ah, for peace and quiet! For a place to study! Why did I have to come to the library during the day? Even back at the dorm would be better than this. I'm leaving! But first, I've got to see what's going on out there!"

" . . . H-m-m-m. Glaze has all the beams up now." Bang-Clang-Clang-CLANG! "Nope, I guess not all. No wonder all the noise! I think the brick comes next. Hope the weather holds out, or they get a bubble."

" . . . really going to be nice. All that room, five levels of stacks, new equipment and material. Maybe someday, it will even be air-conditioned and have an elevator."

"This is really gonna' be neat! I guess maybe I can stand the noise if a new library is the result. . . . On the other hand, maybe I won't study at all. Lit might really be fun if I 'get' to take it over again next fall and use all this new stuff!"

Notice

Approximately 30 Merit Scholarship winner, 20 from Missouri, 10 from out-of-state, will be announced as soon as final grades are recorded.

Those students who have applied for a Merit Scholarship renewal and do not receive it with semester grades are requested to notify the Registrar's Office immediately.



AND IN CONCLUSION—Action in the debate competition of NODUET Speech Tournament held at MSC.

By joining CARE's Food Crusade to deliver 6,000,000 packages, at \$1 per package, Americans will help feed 35,000,000 hungry people overseas during 1963-64.

FOR THE FINEST IN
School Supplies • Gifts
China • Crystal
Go to
HOTCHKINS STATIONERS

502 CAB COMPANY
"Safety and Convenience Door to Door"
CALL JU 2-3121
50c for one passenger
30c apiece for two passengers
25c apiece for three or more passengers

FOR YOUR DRUG NEEDS

PRESCRIPTION SPECIALISTS
HAINES DRUG STORE
210 N. MAIN MARYVILLE, MO.

One Day Photo Service

JU 2-2201

The "Bearcat" Service Station

UPTOWN DX SERVICE

415 N. Main

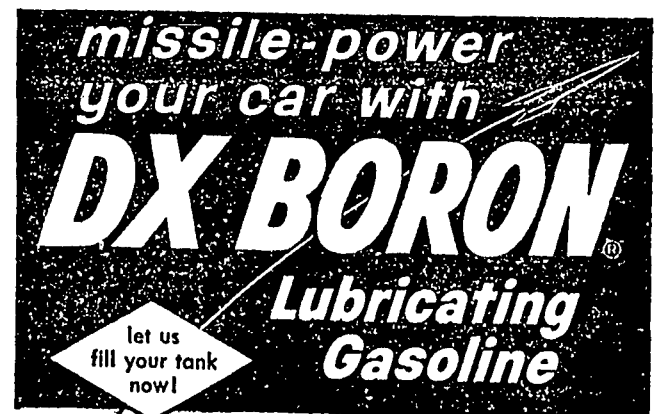
Phone JU 2-5101

Buy Quality---It Costs Less

Come in and see

Joe Peterson—Maurice Eickholt—Richard Pankau

Jess Compton—Harold Gingrich—Bill Phares, Jr.



Phares Oil Co.

415 N. Main

JU 2-5101

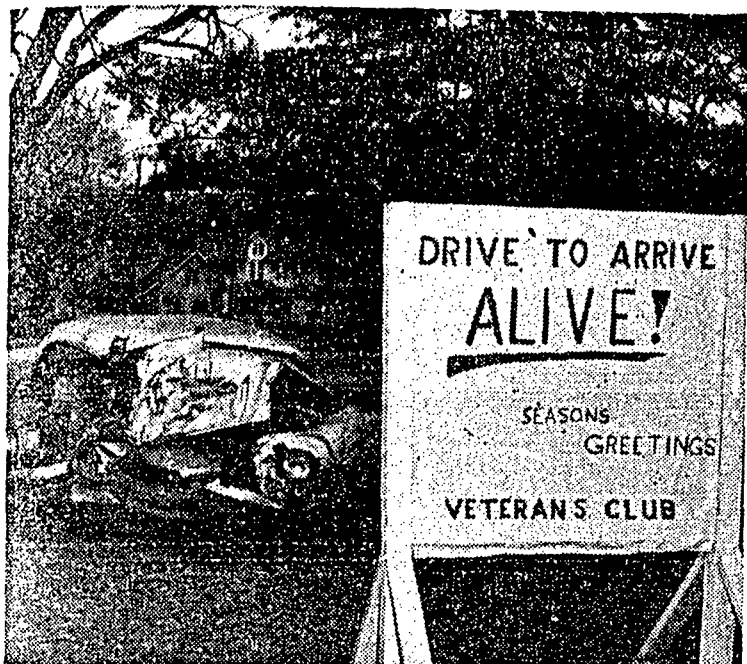
**date...late...shower...
shave...nick...ouch...
...dress...rush...rip...
change...drive...speed
flat...fix...arrive...wait
...wait...pause...**

Bottled under the authority of The Coca-Cola Company by:

ST. JOSEPH COCA-COLA BOTTLING CO.

things go
better
with
Coke





A brutal reminder to drive safely placed at the entrance to the campus by the Veterans' Club.

Vet's Club Plans Safety Campaign

Who put that wrecked automobile at the entrance of MSC? Why was it put there?

The Veterans' Club put it there as part of the club's safety campaign through the holiday season. Safety posters have also been placed in various locations to serve as reminders that accidents stem from a lack of thought. Jerry Taylor, president of the club, hopes that the campaign will become an annual affair.

Who provided the honor guard for MSC's memorial service held for President Kennedy?—the Veterans' Club. Members of the club also made up the honor guard which lead the Homecoming parade.

Inactive the last two years, the Veterans' Club is newly re-organized this semester. Last spring Taylor and a few others started the re-organization. The constitution was rewritten and signs were posted to get the club into action. Taylor hopes the club can pick up speed and members next semester. He urges those who are interested to contact any of the now active fourteen members.

According to Taylor, the purpose of the Veterans' Club is to perpetuate the ideas common to the former service men and to support the college. Dr. Leon Miller, Dean of Instruction, is sponsor of the group. To be eligible for membership one has to be a student or on the faculty, over 21, and to have served at least 18 months in one of the branches of the armed forces.

Traffic Violations

The following students have one or more traffic violations. They must clarify this matter by paying the amount due or appealing to traffic court, otherwise an increasing penalty accrues. If these fines are not paid, any other money, or other material owed to NWMSC by the end of the semester, then all records will be withheld.

John M. Allen, 6; Gary Beaty, 3; George Bertwell, 2; Susan Bouska, 1; Douglas Bragg, 1; Larry C. Brandt, 3; Karl Brennecke, 1; Ronald Brumley, 1; David Carlson, 7; Jerry Carico, 1; Charles Cassity, 1; David Childs, 1; Larry Cohee, 2; Rudy Dingham, 1; Terry M. Eddy, 2; Nelson R. England,

2; Dayle Erickson, 1; John Fay, 2.

Douglas Gillespie, 1; R. F. Glancy, 1; Mary Graham, 1; Dave Hall, 1; Terry Hall, 1; Ronald Harris, 1; John C. Helsel, 1; Richard Houck, 1; Alvin Hoy, 1; Terry Hiltabidle, 2; Slade Jackson, 5; W. R. Jacobs, 1; Dave Kay, 1; Willis LaNere, 10; Stephen Lininger, 1; John K. Linville, 1; James Mahoney, 3; Peter Meindercana, 1; Dorothy Mortimer, 1; Hiram A. Myers, 5; Larry D. Nelson, 1; Jerry Newcomer, 1.

Glen A. Pike, 1; Edward C. Reeder, 6; Jerry Runyon, 1; James A. Schreffler, 2; Paul M. Seymour, 1; Blaine Sherman, 1; H. D. Smith, 1; James D. Smith, 3; K. D. Suetterlin, 1; Kenneth R. Tanner, 5; David Thomas, 2; Robert Tonnes, 2; Tom Torstensen, 1; Jerry Van Houtan, 1; Ann Elizabeth Ward, 4; Melvin C. Young, 1; and Joe Zahnd, 1.

Mexico—A Land Of Contrast—Dr. Lowe

"Mexico is a land of contrast," says Dr. James Lowe, MSC professor of sociology, about his trip to Mexico last August.

Dr. Lowe and his wife spent most of their 12-day trip viewing the sights of Mexico. The contrast of the country was quite noticeable, according to Dr. Lowe. Burros and oxen passed through streets lined by modern office buildings. One interesting contrast from the United States was that the Mexican President's home was yellow instead of white.

Tourists were approached in the streets to buy such articles of Mexican culture as blankets, woven baskets, leather purses and silver creations from Taxco.

Various sights to see in the country are the bull fights, the National Museum, the colorful mosaics of the National University and the quaint setting of Taxco.

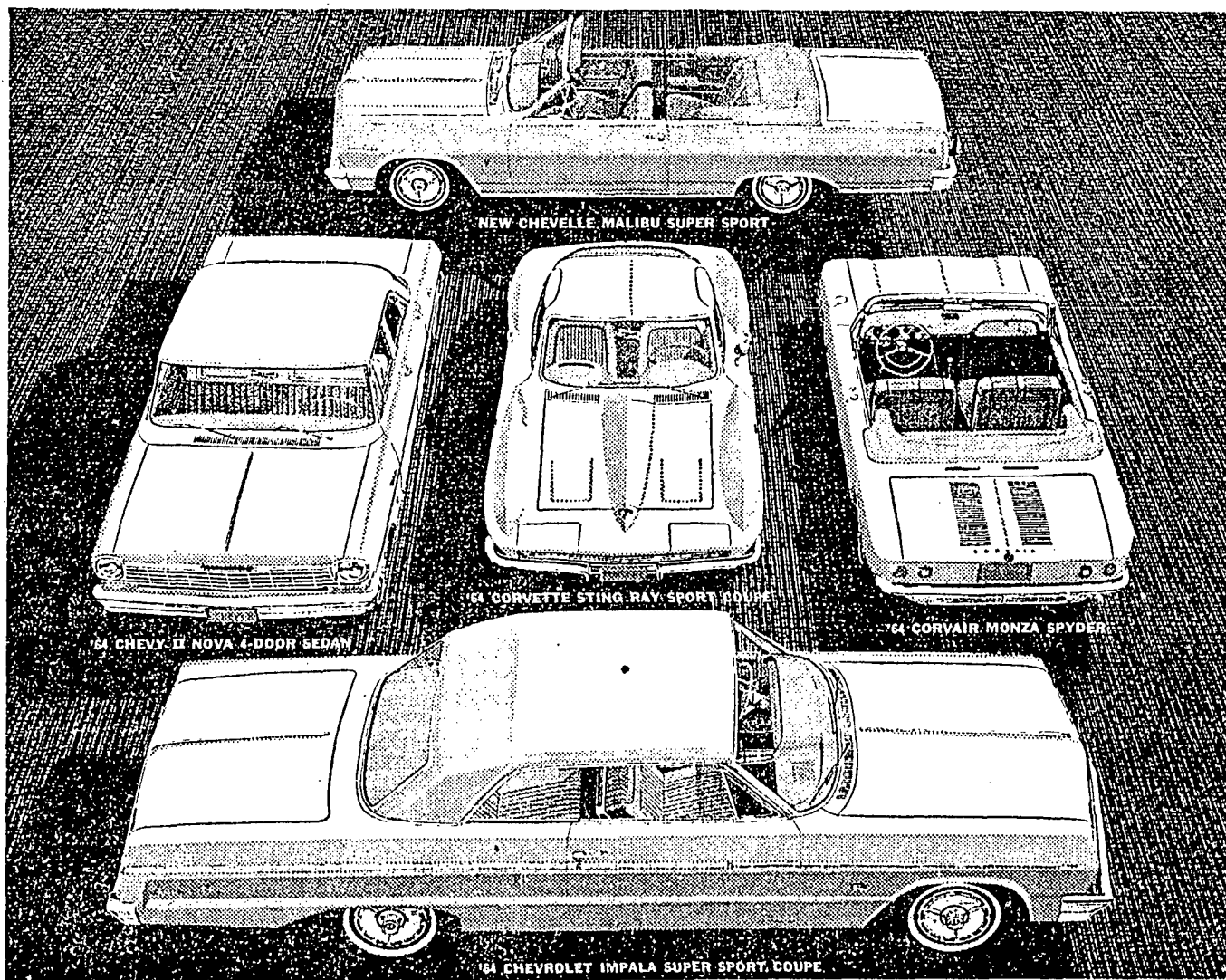
Dr. Lowe mentioned that more of the Mexicans spoke English than he had expected.

Attention SENIOR and GRADUATE MEN STUDENTS Who Need Some FINANCIAL HELP In Order To Complete Their Education This Year and Will Then Commence Work. Apply to STEVENS BROS. FOUNDATION, INC. A Non-Profit Educational Fdn. 610 Endicott Bldg., St. Paul 1, Minn. UNDERGRADS, CLIP AND SAVE

ANYONE CAN FLY With the Navy



For Information, contact your Naval Air Recruiter—Galen Buckey—Phone JU 2-4394



COUNT ON CHEVROLET TO BUILD THE ONE YOU WANT

ONE-STOP CHEVROLET SHOPPING never meant more than it does today. Five lines to choose from—starting with the Jet-smooth luxury Chevrolet, then the totally new Chevelle, the better-than-ever Chevy II, sporty Corvair, and the exciting Corvette Sting Ray. And you've got 45 models and 22 engines to choose from.

Chevrolet's Impala Super Sport series tops the lineup with luxury you'll love to get used to.



Chevelle has the room you want in a size you can handle. Chevy II's handsome in sparkling new trim. Corvairs for '64 enjoy crisp styling accents and more power—nearly 19% more horsepower in the standard engine. The famous Corvette Sting Rays have a smoother ride and smarter interiors.

Put all this choice together and you see why you can count on Chevrolet to build the one you want in '64! And it's at your Chevrolet dealer's!

THE GREAT HIGHWAY PERFORMERS Chevrolet • Chevelle • Chevy II • Corvair • Corvette

See them at your Chevrolet Showroom

NORTHWEST MISSOURIAN

Co-Editors Marvin Bell, Bob Johnson
Business Manager Ted Jamison
Sports Editor Marvin Bell
Circulation Manager Theresa McCord
Photography Editor Robert Myers
Photographers Mick Ware, Karen Wilson, Clint Wisdom, Neil Chaput
Adviser H. H. Morris

Reporters—Sharon Burton, Lanny Camblin, Sharon Cross, Eunice Curd, Merrill Finley, Lanny Green, Helen Johnson, David Kay, Mike Kindle, Joan Mann, Gary McDunn, Terry McIntosh, Jean Meadows, David Neustadt, Lorraine Schultz, Harold Shepherd, Sherry Tenhulsen, Keith Warren, Doris Wilson.

Published weekly at the Northwest Missouri State College, Maryville, Mo., September through July, except during examination periods and after vacations.

Entered as second class matter, November 9, 1914, at the Post Office at Maryville, Mo., under the act of March 8, 1879.

Subscription Rates—One Semester—50c
Advertising Rates, per column inch—60c

THE COLLEGE OATH

"We will never bring disgrace to this, our College, by any act of cowardice or dishonesty. We will fight for the ideals and sacred things of the College. We will revere and obey the College laws and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in others. We will transmit this College to those who come after us, greater, better, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us."

Mail Bag

Sometimes during the heat of an athletic contest, players and/or fans do or say things that they would not likely say or do under other circumstances. I refer particularly to "booming" an official, making distracting noises while a player is attempting a free throw, and uttering abusive remarks to opponents or officials. These are usually done by the fans because the rules provide penalties for unsportsmanlike conduct on the part of players and coaches.

The officials for our contests are assigned by the Commissioner of the Missouri Intercollegiate Athletic Association. They are carefully selected and thoroughly trained. They are men of standing in their own professions and vocations, and they generally officiate because they love athletics rather than because of the pay they receive. Our athletic director has approved every man who is assigned to our school as an official. Officiating is not easy! An intimate knowledge of the rules of the game is necessary, and decisions must be made in a split second. Officials are only human beings and some mistakes are made by the best. An official cannot make many errors and remain in the work, however.

According to a plan approved by our conference, the officials rate our crowd, our players and our coach after each game. These ratings are sent to the Commissioner, where they are compiled, averaged, and then sent to the schools at the close of each season. During the past years our school has ranked high in our conference on these ratings. I am sure that Coach Buckridge and his players are going to do everything possible to maintain high standards of play and good sportsmanship. We are anxious that our crowds, especially the student body, refrain from anything which will detract from a good rating for our school. Will you help?

The following "Code of Sportsmanship" was developed by members of a high school league in Kansas and was reprinted in a recent edition of the Kansas City Star. It is worth our serious consideration!

"We consider all athletic opponents as guests and treat them with all the courtesy due friends and guests. We accept all decisions of officials without question. We never hiss or boo a player or official. We never utter abusive or irritating remarks from the sidelines. We applaud opponents who make good plays or show good sportsmanship. We never attempt to rattle an opponent (such as a player attempting a free throw). We seek to win by fair and lawful means, according to the rules. We do unto others as we would have them do to us. We try to win without boasting and lose without excuses. We ask that every player and fan do his level best throughout the game to cooperate with us in living up to this code."

Yours for good sportsmanship,

H. R. Dieterich, Chairman, College Athletic Committee.

They're Talking About--

Sternocleidomastoids . . . ski trip to Mt. Alverno . . . finals . . . the drama classes version of Burt Lancaster and Edward G. Robinson's off-run late show All My Sons . . . the XYZ affair . . . Casanova . . . new house mothers . . . finals . . . term papers . . . reports . . . NoDoz . . . Smitty . . . "Now, next semester, I'm not going to let things slide."

KUDOS

The Orange Baseball Award to Charles O. Finley for his efforts to bring baseball to Louisville.

The Lavendar Hill Mob Award to Henry Morgan and NBC-TV who stole "That Was The Week That Was" from the British Broadcasting Company.

Inquiring Reporter

Den dances, bridge tournament, Campus Bowl, Louis Armstrong, Four Preps and the ski trip are just a few of the activities sponsored by the Union Board.

In order to get ideas from MSC students, the Inquiring Reporter sauntered around the campus asking, "What do you think of the Union Board activities?"

Gary Coburn, sophomore, Chillicothe, Mo.

"The Union Board activities are excellent and very well-planned and they are improved by special activities such as the ski trip to Colorado. This idea is terrific, but not very many students can afford \$100 between semesters."

George Fultz, freshman, Elizabethtown, Penn.

"I am very happy about the fact that such a small college can have big name people here like Louis Armstrong and the Four Preps. There's one thing this school needs is more spirit, and I think buses to away games would help."

Betty Jo Mohr, freshman, Creston, Ia.

"The Union Board has had real good recreation this year. One of the best activities on the campus is the den movies. If it weren't for these top-rate movies there would be too many suitcase students."

Michelle Markham, freshman, Harlan, Ia.

"One of the best activities the Union Board has is the den dances. This really gives a student something to do. The ski trip is an excellent idea, but it just costs too much."

Linda Turner, freshman, Anita, Ia.

"The ski trip is a terrific idea, and I don't think it is too expensive considering your transportation is paid both ways. All the activities of the Union Board have been top so far, but not enough kids know exactly what the Union Board is."

Connie Banks, freshman, Winterset, Ia.

"Campus Bowl is a real good activity, because it's good for the Greek organization to compete. With such activities like the Christmas Ball with Louie Armstrong, this college is going to become more popular."

CINEMA

Melina Mercouri and Jules Dassin, who as star and producer-director were responsible for "Never On Sunday," now bring you a modern version of the Euripides drama, "Phaedra." The picture which stars Anthony Perkins and Raf Vallone with Miss Mercouri will open at the Tivoli Theatre.

Produced and directed by Dassin who also wrote the screen play from an adaptation by the Greek novelist, Margarita Liberaki, the story tells of the tragic love affair between the beautiful second wife of an older man and her young, sensitive stepson.

Patronize The Advertisers!

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



— AND, SIR, IN JUNE I EXPECT TO BE GRADUATED? —
HEY, ED, HOW DO YOU SPELL GRADUATED? —

PEPSI-COLA

ALBANY PEPSI COLA
Albany, Missouri

Condon's Corner Drug

Rexall Since 1921

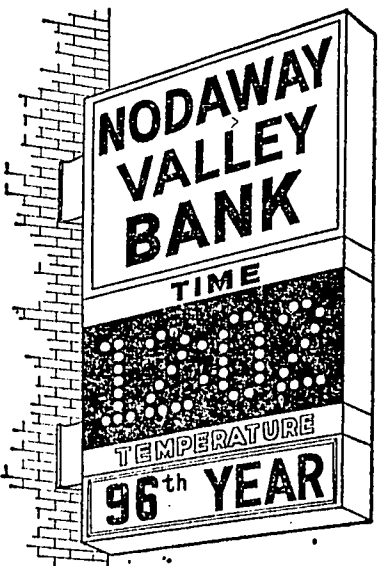
Headquarters for College Students.
Fountain service—school supplies
Largest selection of magazines in NW Mo.

If your name appears in this ad, clip it out and bring it to our store to receive a free malt.

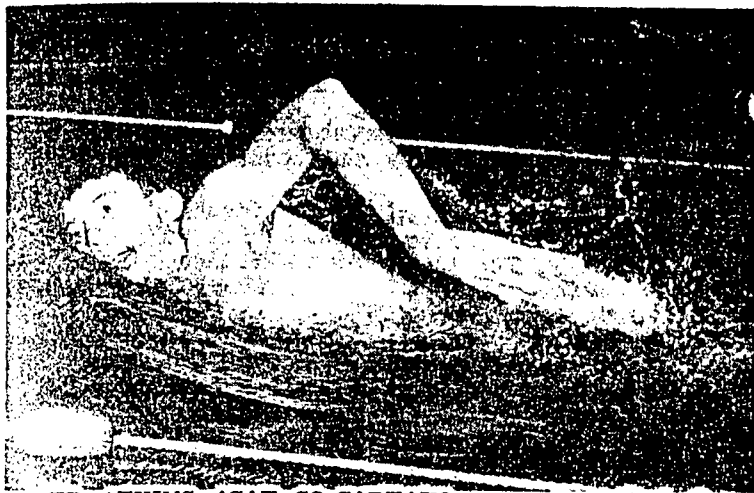
Ron Spencer
Terry Brewer
Marty Durfee
Paula Woodrell
Mr. Ward Rounds

Tom Flynn
Judy Miller
Charla Kirchoff
Dorothy Keith
Mr. George Hinshaw

As you glance at us for time and temperature, remember we have time for you on the inside. Students are always welcome here. We need you and would like for you to use our banking facilities.



MEMBER F.D.I.C.
Maryville, Missouri



ED ATKINS, 'CAT CO-CAPTAIN moves to a first place finish in a recent swimming meet in the MSC pool. The 'Cats are aiming for a perfect season under the direction of Dr. H. D. Peterson.

'Cat Tankers Boast Power, Depth; Eye Record Slate

MSC's pre-season swimming prospects were extremely bright for the 1963-64 season, and actual results have been even more favorable for Dr. H. D. Peterson's tankers.

All but one letter winner from last year returned for competition, along with a host of promising returning non-lettermen and new comers. Included were Ed Atkins and Bob McCoy, Bearcat co-captains.

Veteran Crew

Dr. Peterson has built his squad around Atkins, McCoy, Frank Fisher, Ed Smith, Gary Poland, and Sonny Spicer. Larry White and E. L. Burch give the 'Cats added strength also. White was a near letter winner last year. Burch lettered two seasons ago and is a seasoned swimmer. Bob Hall gives the tankers power in distance events. Hall is also a returning monogram winner.

Other bright spots in the per-

sonnel line are freshmen Paul Fields, Dave McCurnin, and Steve Lininger. All three are experienced swimmers, competing in high school and summer swimming tournaments over the Mid-West.

Bob Owens, Chuck Nureck, and Bill Watson have also shown promise in meets, according to Dr. Peterson.

Early Victories

The 'Cats splashed their way to a pair of early wins over Concordia, 63-31, and William Jewell, 63-32, giving rise to hopes of a possible undefeated season. Said Dr. Peterson, "If we can get by Pittsburg State, we'll have a chance for a undefeated season. Pittsburg is one of the stronger area teams, so we look for our toughest test there."

Tri-State Meet

The 'Cats will again compete in the Warrensburg Tri-State Feb. 28-29. Last year, although competing with a minimum of swimmers, Dr. Peterson's club finished a strong second, with a 9-3 overall record.

The team's record has improved each season of competition since its origination in 1961, with 4-3, 7-1, and 9-3 slates. The 'Cats boast a lopsided 179-15 win over Creighton University of Omaha among their three wins over that school. They also have three wins over the Tri-State hosts, Warrensburg, over the past three seasons.

Summarizing his squad's chances for a record breaking season. Dr. Peterson said, "We rely on team depth for the most part, but we are strong in in every division. We have our sights set for a perfect season and a championship in the Tri-State meet."

Remaining meets:

Jan. 15 at Warrensburg
Feb. 7 Concordia at MSC

4:00 p.m.

Feb. 10 Tarkio (tentative) at Tarkio

Feb. 14 at Pittsburg State, Kas.

Feb. 19 at William Jewell (Liberty)

Feb. 22 at Washburn U. (Topeka, Kas.)

Feb. 25 Wentworth at MSC 4:00 p.m.

Feb. 28 - 29 Tri-State Championships at Warrensburg

JAN. 15, 1964—NORTHWEST MISSOURIAN—PAGE SEVEN

Forum Carries Forecasts By Students for 5th Year

For the fifth year the Maryville Daily Forum carried a

series of four articles on business conditions for the coming year. The favorable predictions for 1964 were written by the business forecasting class.

Wesley Foundation

Chili Supper

Feb. 7 5 p.m. - 7:30 p.m.

Adults 75c Children 50c

METHODIST CHURCH

1st & Main

500

PAIRS

COEDS

500

PAIRS



Manager Bob Severson displays one of the 500 pairs of shoes now on sale at the Maryville Shoe Store.

Gigantic Shoe Sale

500 Pair on Sale

★ Heels from \$5.00---Values to \$15.00

★ Flats from \$3.97

★ Stacked Heels as Low as \$5.00

★ Canvas Sneakers \$2.97

Smart Set

Petite

*Quads to C widths

Trim Tread

Vitality

MARYVILLE SHOE CO.

SHOES

FOR ALL THE FAMILY

North Side of Square

Service Groups Plan Book Fair for Feb.

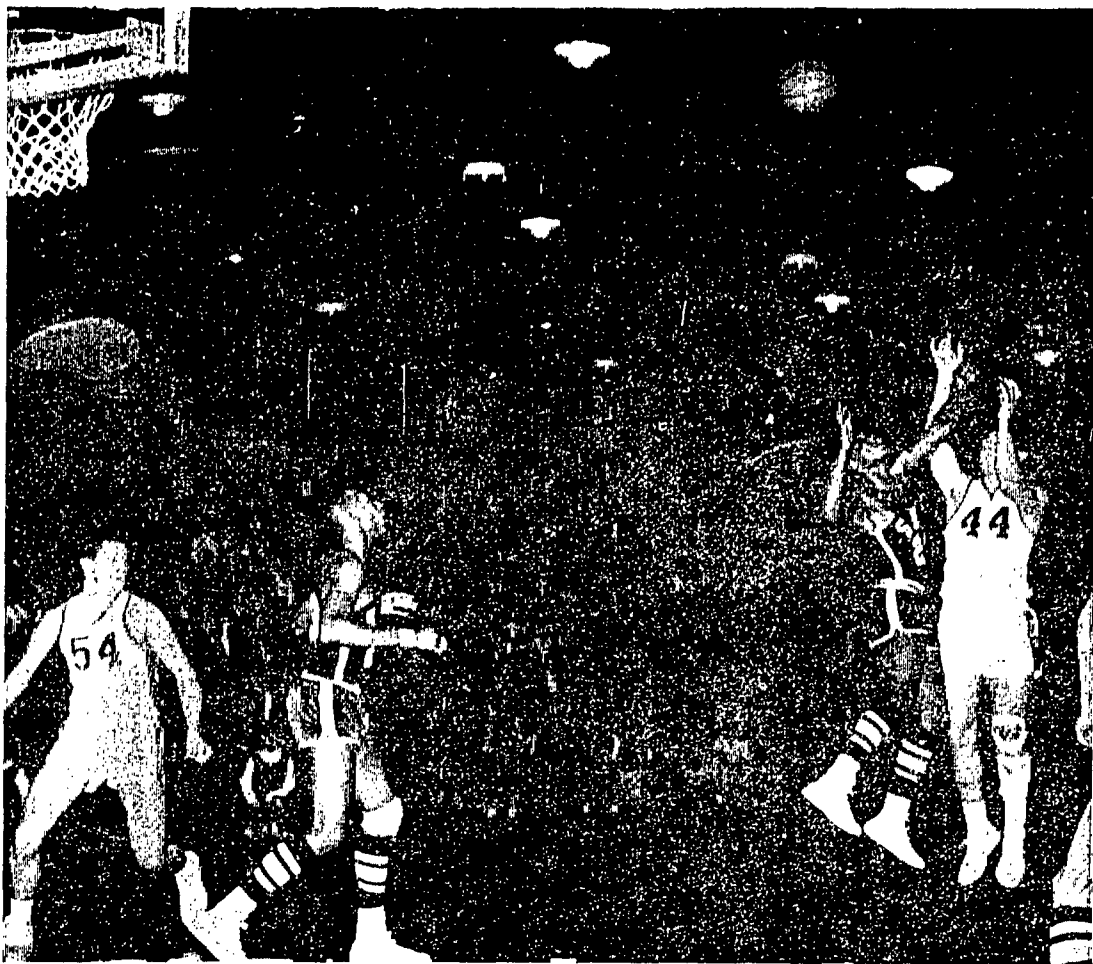
In the early part of next semester the members of Alpha Phi Omega and Gamma Sigma Sigma will hold a book fair in the Student Union Lounge.

A wide variety of paperback books will be on display for students and faculty to browse through and to buy. Sherrie Hartman, co-chairman, of the book fair, said that six book companies have been contacted. Bi-lingual books will be featured also.

Patronize The Advertisers!

According to Dr. Robert P. Foster, Dean of Administration, the following is the schedule for final examinations which are to be held Monday, Jan. 20 through Friday, Jan. 24, 1964:

Classes meeting for the first time in the week:	Will hold final examinations:
Monday, 8	Tuesday, 8-10
Tuesday, 8	Monday, 10-12
Monday, 9	Monday, 8-10
Tuesday, 9	Wednesday, 8-10
Monday, 10	Wednesday, 1:30-3:30
Tuesday, 10	Tuesday, 10-12
Monday, 11	Thursday, 1:30-3:30
Tuesday, 11	Thursday, 10-12
Monday, 1	Monday, 1-3
Tuesday, 1	Wednesday, 10-12
Monday, 2	Tuesday, 1:30-3:30
Tuesday, 2	Friday, 8-10
Monday, 3	Thursday, 8-10
Tuesday, 3	Friday, 1:30-3:30
Monday, 4	Friday, 10-12
Tuesday, 4	Monday, 3-5



LEADS BEARCATS TO WIN—Ed Maxwell, 44 right, has just got away a scoring shot over the outstretched hands of a Springfield player in Monday night's game between Northwest State College and the Springfield Bears. Dave Remund, 54, is moving into position for a re-

bound for Maryville. Maxwell went on to score a high 43 points on 19 field goals and 5 of 8 free throws as the Bearcats upset the visiting Bears, 94-90, in overtime.—Photo by Frederick's.

Bearcats Surprise Bears, Post Overtime Victory

MSC's fighting Bearcats shotgunned their way to a thrilling 94-90 upset win over MIAA foe Springfield in Lamkin Gymnasium, Monday night. The win came in an overtime period.

Big Ed Maxwell exploded for 43 points, hitting 19 of 30 floor shots and 5 of 8 free throws for a Lamkin Gym record and a possible school mark.

The 'Cats trailed through most of the contest before Nick Neira popped in a 20-foot jump-shot to tie the regulation game at 81-81. Then it was all Maryville as Maxwell and Neira tallied all 13 Bearcat points in the extra period.

The 5-minute extra period started ominously as Gant sank a pair of foul tosses to give Springfield an 83-81 lead, their last of the night. Maxwell and Neira then went to work as they scored all 13 overtime points to clinch the win.

Maxwell started it off for the 'Cats with a tip-in and Neira followed with a 20-foot jumper to make the lead 85-83. Maryville never again trailed as Neira and Maxwell took turns firing in the points. Neira scored the final three points for the Bearcats in the last 1:10 to give Coach Dick Buckridge a much-deserved victory and improve MSC's mark to 2-11.

Both Teams Are 1-2 in Loop

Springfield, now 7-5, and Maryville are both 1-2 in MIAA conference play.

It was outstanding shooting that won the game for the Bearcats as they clicked on 41 of 68 shots for a torrid 60.1 per cent. Springfield hit a good 46 per cent, 32 of 71, but it wasn't good enough to keep pace with the 'Cats.

Maxwell, in addition to meshing 43 points, a Lamkin Gym record and probably an MSC scoring record, led the game's rebounders with 10. Each team garnered only 30 caroms as few shots

were missed.

At the conclusion of the game Maxwell, Neira and Coach Buckridge were hoisted onto the shoulders of their teammates and an unbelieving crowd and carried from the floor.

Next game for the Bearcats will be an MIAA clash at Kirksville Thursday. Next home clash will be Friday against Pittsburg State.

Springfield (90)	FG	FT	F
Marshall	7	0-0	2
Teegarden	4	4-7	3
Gant	4	7-7	1
Logan	2	6-7	3
Bolden	12	5-12	2
Carlson	4	2-4	5
Totals	32	24-37	16
Maryville (94)	FG	FT	F
Neira	7	3-5	2
Crawford	2	1-2	1
Robinson	4	1-5	4
Richardson	1	0-0	5
Yeager	1	0-0	2
Maxwell	19	5-8	4
Remund	1	0-0	1
Peterson	5	2-2	5
Tonnies	1	0-0	2
Totals	41	12-22	26
Halftime: Springfield	46-38.		

Tankers Clip Wentworth

Northwest State College defeated Wentworth Military Academy, 75-21, in a dual swimming meet Monday at Lexington.

The victory marked the fourth of the season for the strong Bearcat team.

Maryville, which lost only one event against Wentworth, travels to Warrensburg Wednesday for a dual encounter with Central State College.

400 yd. medley relay—4:45.4-M. (McCurnin, Smith, Foland, McCoy).

M.; Fields, M.; Dowson, W. Short dash, 60 yds.—32.1 Burns, W.; Watson, M.; McCurnin, M. Individual medley—1:57.1—Atkinson, M.; Farris, W.; Foland, M. Diving—120.80—Nureck, M.; Herrick, W.; White, M. 200 yd. butterfly stroke—3:03.4—Smith, M.; Fields, M.; Farris, W. 100 yd. freestyle—56.5—Fisher, M.; Burns, W.; Watson, M. 200 yd. backstroke—3:07.8—Smith, M.; Fields, M.; Leighton, W. 500 yd. freestyle—6:39.1—McCoy, M.; Mills, W.; White, M. 200 yd. breaststroke—2:58.3—Atkinson, M.; Farris, W.; Warner, W. 400 yd. freestyle relay—4:23.2—M. (Foland, McCurnin, White, Watson).

MSC Intramurals

Dr. H. D. Peterson again reminds students to check the P.E. bulletin boards in Lamkin Gymnasium for intramural notices and schedules.

Our reporter in the P.E. department reports that during December 3,563 participants used the recreational facilities in Lamkin gymnasium.



Engagement Ring \$124.50
Wedding Ring 64.50

REGISTERED
Starfire
DIAMOND RINGS
ALBERT BELL

111 West 3rd

Exclusive Keepsake Dealer

'Cat Wrestlers Boost Slate, Look to February Matches

Coach Jerry Landwer's Bearcat wrestlers are taking up where they left off last year by winning matches. It's as simple as that.

Possibly the biggest win thus far was over Big Eight foe Nebraska University. The 'Cats edged the Cornhuskers, 14-12, on the Nebraskans' home mats. The 'Huskers' boasted their strongest team in years but could not cope with the 'Cats' team depth.

The locals coasted to their fifth straight Graceland Tournament crown, completely outclassing the rest of the field. MSC garnered 98 points, with Simpson and Parsons Colleges of Iowa finishing second-third with 51 and 48 points, respectively. Coach Landwer even moved some wrestlers to other weight classes and inserted reserves in the divisions but came out with six titles and three runner-up spots.

Cop Third at Ames

The 'Cats took third place in the quadrangular at Ames, Ia., wrestling against three squads ranked in the top-20 over the nation. Iowa State, Winona State, Minn., and Adams State, Colo., provided the opposition. Although not at full strength for this meet and competing against seven men who placed in the NCAA tournament last season, MSC's Bob McClosky captured the 191-pound class crown. Dean James, MSC freshman grappler, nearly pulled the upset of the meet as he out-manuevered Veryl Long of Iowa State for two periods, before being pinned. As Coach Landwer stated, "James really scared Long and had him beat. He made just one mistake and Long took advantage of it. Long was second in the national finals last year, so James' effort was particularly creditable."

Individually, the 'Cats are strong at most weight divisions, although a serious kidney infection to Harvey Hallum, last year's winner of the Outstanding Wrestler award, has hurt in the 123-130 class. Hallum has resumed workouts but may not return to action until later in the season.

Coach Landwer cited Allen Packer, 167, as the most improved grappler, along with McClosky, at 191 pounds. Hank Gaston, 157, has progressed rapidly also, according to Coach Landwer. Team captain is Lonny Wieland.

Coming Matches Tough

Coach Landwer commented on approaching matches, "Missouri University, Warrensburg, and Omaha University shape up as our big matches left in the season. All three are greatly improved and should be big tests to the squad."

The 'Cats will tune-up against Tarkio, Jan. 23, in preparation for a rugged February schedule of matches, four of which will be in MSC's Lamkin Gymnasium.

Remaining season's matches:

Jan. 23 Tarkio at MSC
Feb. 7 Missouri U. at MSC

Feb. 8 Simpson at MSC
Feb. 14 Missouri U. at Columbia

Feb. 21 Warrensburg at MSC

Feb. 26 Parsons at MSC
Feb. 29 Omaha U. at

Omaha

Mar. 6-7 Mo. Valley AAU
Mar. 13-14 College Division NCAA at Cedar Falls, Iowa

Mar. 26-28 NCAA at Cornell University.

Graceland Tournament 1st Place Winners:

123 pounds Ken Malick
130 pounds Jerry Mason
137 pounds Larry Kilmer
147 pounds Arnold Thompson

157 pounds Hank Gaston
167 pounds Allen Packer

Second place winners:

115 pounds Bill Allen
191 pounds Doug Minnick
Hvywt. Bob McClosky

HARVEY HALLUM RETURNS TO MATS FOR 'CATS

Harvey Hallum, MSC's star 123-pound wrestler, has returned to action for the first time since the season started, according to Coach Jerry Landwer.

Hallum, suffering from a kidney ailment, competed for the first time this season against Graceland, winning by a pin. He piled up a 13-0 lead before pinning his man.

Coach Landwer reports that Hallum is now in the 130-pound class, but plans are to gradually drop him to his usual 123 pounds.

January Clearance SALE

ON ENTIRE STOCK

20% off

on all Winter Coats and Jackets

• All-Weather Coats

• Ski Jackets

• Parkas

Regular & Short Length,

\$10 OFF ON ALL SUITS

THOMPSON'S
MEN'S & BOYS'
QUALITY CLOTHING PROPERLY FITTED
West Side of Square

Literary Supplement

The Northwest Missourian

BOLD DARKNESS

by Mary Miller

"Oh Ruth!" thought old Mr. Thomas as he sat staring in his hospital bed. "If you were only here now to know the failure of this operation, you'd take back what you said yesterday. I've always wondered what it would be like to be blind, but I never thought it would be like this. Being blind certainly isn't like losing a leg or an arm or one's hearing. Losing your sight is like being totally lost; there's simply nothing you can do for yourself."

"Hello Dad," Ruth said in a half whisper standing in the doorway of her father's dark room. "Why are the blinds closed? It's one of the whitest snowy days you could imagine." Ruth went over to the window and opened the blinds. She had always loved to see nature in action, whether it be wind, rain, or snow, or just the mere penetration of the sun. "Opening the blinds won't do me any good, my dear."

"Yes, I know," she said in a sad tone, as though day-dreaming out the window. "I called the hospital this afternoon to find out the results of the operation."

"Can you imagine! Here I am eighty-seven years old. All my life I've had perfect vision. And now. Now I'm refused even the slightest spark of light. Oh, I can't even stand to think about it."

"Well, at least you can be thankful that you didn't lose your life," she said, laying her hand on his, as she sat down in the chair beside his bed.

"How I wish I would have lost my life instead."

"Being blind certainly isn't as bad as being dead."

"Let me tell you, girl," the old man nearly shouted, "it's just the same. In fact, it's worse."

"Yes, in a way, maybe . . ."

"You can't imagine what it's like to live in total darkness. The desire to live would not come so easily if you were denied the very light of this world to see by. You have that light; but, to me, it's as if there were nothing in my presence."

"Not even these flowers that are so close to your bed?"

"No!"

"You mean because you've lost your sight you're denying the very existence of the rest of your senses?"

"Nuts with the flowers! I'd just rather be dead, is all, than to be completely helpless. I can't stand the thought of having to be waited on hand and foot."

"I wish you didn't feel that way, Dad."

For the next several minutes, as if he did not hear his daughter's last words, the old man sat meditatively with such a puzzled look on his face that his gray eyebrows ran

together with wrinkles.

"I'd like to know if it ever entered the mind of another blind man," he said all of a sudden.

"What?"

"It's the main reason why I wish I would have died in that accident. I fear terribly the thought of dying in darkness, without the chance to ever see again. Don't ask me why I have that fear, but it's so deep within me that I can't stop thinking about it."

"You don't have to fear death at all," she said in a hopeful way.

"Now listen Ruth!" he began angrily, as he sat up a little straighter. "Don't start preaching to me! You and your blind faith. Huh! You even said just yesterday that faith was the answer to my blindness."

"I think you know what I meant."

"Oh don't be so ridiculous!"

"I'd better be going now. It's getting pretty dark. I'll see you tomorrow," she said, and half-tearfully kissed him on the cheek.

"Good-bye," he said in a hollow tone.

As Ruth walked out of her father's room, which was now darker than before, she thought to herself, "Yes, I'm glad I do have the Light of the world to see by, the Light of the world that outshines the sun. It's bright enough to guide the blindest man into the unsearchable riches of life which are, by far, deeper and more beautiful than just its surface. I guess his darkness is almost a death in itself."

Back in his dark room, the blind man, still sitting up, felt, as he heard his daughter's footsteps disappearing down the hall, that this dark empty

I read again the story of thy crucifixion
And tears welled up in my eyes
I could see thee, Son of God,
Praying in the garden alone
While thy disciples slept;
I could see thee kissed
By the betrayer Judas
And hear Peter deny thee
Three times.
The angry tumult of the mob
Dinned upon my ears—
I saw Barabbas walk free
And Pilate wash his hands
In an attempt to cleanse his soul.
I saw thee bear the cross, climb the hill;
I saw the sharp nails driven into thy hands

"Father, forgive them . . ."

O, Son of God, had I lived then
I'd pray with thee, I'd bear the cross,
I'd face the mob and cry, "My Lord!"
Still voice, that burns within my heart—
I too denied, I too betrayed?
I was afraid to own thy name?
I drove sharp nails into thy feet?

". . . for they know not what they do."

—Irene Hawley

CRUCIFIXION, 1963

LOVE IS

Gentleness,
Tenderness,
Patience,
Understanding,
Hoping,
Praying.
A glowing look
in the loved one's eyes,
Passionate kisses
in the dark of night.
A private joke,
A stolen kiss,
A quick hug,
A compliment,
Self-reliance,
Strong will,
Humility.
The joy of sharing tiny things,
The wonderful feeling
of being loved,
Someone being there,
A precious blessing
from God.

—Irene Hause

space, which he had been staring into all day, had all of a sudden become even emptier and blacker. Finally clearing this thought from his mind, he gazed resignedly into his utter darkness.

This literary supplement is an annual feature of the Northwest Missourian. Serving as editors are Dr. F. W. Grube and Mr. H. H. Morris.

THE HONEY GIRL

by Sherrie Hartman

"Look at it, Peter," the honey girl said. "It just lays there in the sun like a great cat—sleeping and powerful." Her voice went soft and husky with awe.

Peter laughed at her with the fond indulgence he often displayed but said nothing. A fleeting frown ran swiftly across the honey girl's face, then she returned to her contemplation of the sea.

Peter watched her with love in his eyes. He really wasn't sure how he had come to own honey girl. He'd thought about it often, but he'd never figured it out. The first time he had seen her, he had been walking down the hall past Wash's interpretive poetry class. She was sitting remotely in a chair gazing at her book. He remembered thinking how well her dark honey brown dress went with her light honey skin and golden honey hair. He thought of her often afterwards and came to refer to her as the honey girl.

"Peter, come here and see what I found," she was sitting on her small heels by the very edge of the sea poking at a small, red, wriggling creature with a child's inquisitive finger. "What is it, Peter?" She touched it, and it squirmed violently.

"I don't know. Let me see it." The honey girl moved so that Peter could sit and poke at the creature too.

"Will it hurt me?"

"I don't know. I don't think so." Peter picked the wriggling thing up and held it in his hand.

"Oh, it's scared of you, Peter. See how it looks—put it back. We won't bother it anymore. It's scared."

Peter set the tiny creature down on its sandy home and stood up. Honey girl spoke from below his shoulder. "I want to run, Peter. Come and run with me." She danced backwards, waiting for Peter's assent. He nodded and she flew off, her bare feet skimming the sand like the gulls. Peter loped along behind her, watching her dip and glide over the beach. Abruptly her body seemed to gather into itself then she darted straight into the sea.

Peter sprinted forward at his record-breaking speed. "No, Honey girl, no!" Splashing into the water after her, he caught her up in his arms and ran back to the sandy beach. Holding her tightly against his chest, he spoke tremblingly into her ear. "You know you mustn't do that. You'll drown."

"Yes, Peter." She acquiesced. "But I like the sea. It's so strong." She twisted her head to look wistfully at the quietly lapping water. "I like it."

"Yes, Honey girl, I know you do." Then he tossed her playfully in his arms. "But you're my honey girl, and you'll dissolve in the water."

Honey girl laughed as he dropped her to the beach and the sea forgotten, ran off across the sand. Peter looked after her affectionately, then walked up the steep incline to the grassy border and stretch-

ed out to soak in the sun's warmth.

Presently, Honey girl came back and sat near the sea. She gazed at it for a long while with empty, innocent eyes—then she began sifting the sand lazily through her fingers. "Peter loves me, this I know, for he's always telling me so." she hummed to herself. A vague fragment of fondness for Peter floated across her mind. A wavelet came in and touched her toes enticingly. "Peter?" she murmured secretly. "Peter, why don't you ever take me and love me?" A quick gleam of anger at Peter glowed in her eyes, to be smothered by the enticing wavelet. "I like you," she told it. The wavelet grew bolder and kissed the rosy arches of her feet. She laughed and glanced up over her shoulder at Peter to see if he noticed how the sea liked her. A soft snore escaped from Peter. She scowled and the wavelet kissed her ankles. She threw sand at it teasingly. "Bet you can't catch me," she challenged. The wavelet laughed softly. She hugged her feet to her and waited.

Presently, the wavelet touched her toes again. She smiled with pleasure. "I like you," she said again. Soon the wavelet kissed her waist. "Humm," said honey girl. The wavelet stroked her shoulder and touched her throat inquiringly. Honey girl's insides squirmed with pleasure. It kissed her lips, her eyelids. Honey girl breathed deeply and slid into the wavelet's hungry, waiting arms.

A chill breeze passed over Peter. He shivered and awoke. "Honey girl? Hey, Honey girl, where are you?" He stood up, brushing the sand from his clothes as he looked around. Out to sea, the setting sun touched briefly on a swirl of golden honey hair.

Peter started walking up the beach. "Honey girl. Hey, Honey girl, where are you?"

IMPRESSION

Grandma combed out
Your long, gray hair
The silvery strands
Seemed to be wisps
Of cotton candy,
Or floating webs
In the sunlight.
O, Great-Grandmother,
You have lived
Nearly a century—
So long ago it must have been
When your own mother
Combed out your fine hair
And braided it into
Two long braids
As now was done.

—Irene Hawley

THE DEATH OF A GREAT PRESIDENT

Today a bullet rang out
And buried itself into
The flesh of our great leader
Of this a free and turbulent land.

J. F. K. died on this day
In the lap of his wife.
He died as he had lived—
In the service of his country.

A nation so divided
Became as one body
At this tragic moment—
To mourn the death of a great man.

As a shocked and stunned nation
Mourning a great man's death—
Our memories lead us
To a day a cent'ry before.

As bullets seared the flesh
Of Abraham Lincoln—
So they did J. F. K.'s.
Both died trying to save our land.

Even as we mourn this death,
We must have a prayer
In our hearts for the ones
Who must now carry on the fight.

May our God bless each of them.
And may the tragic death
Of John Kennedy, this day,
Be proven not to be in vain.

—Ruth Ann Lamphier

A FRIEND IS A CANDLE

A friend is a candle
that sheds its glow on darkened ways.

A friend is a spring rain,
refreshing and life giving.

A friend is a mighty pine,
whispering its strength and encouragement down to grow-
ing shrubs.

A friend is a breeze,
Carrying a child's kite into the blue heavens.

A friend is a bluebird,
singing joy and happiness.

A friend is a forget-me-not
that won't be forgotten.

A friend is a dusty road
that winds its way homeward.

A friend is a puppy,
tagging at a small boy's heels.

A friend is a rainbow,
leading to a pot of gold.

A friend is a mailbox,
bearing notes of cheer.

A friend is mountain lake,
reflecting the beauty of life.

A friend is a memory
that lasts forever.

—Wava Tackett

LONLINESS IS

Loneliness is having a love in your heart—
A song on your breath, and a poem in your mind.
It is the mountains 'neath a clear blue sky—
The grass and your hair blowing in the wind.
Loneliness is the soft blue light of evening
As you pass through a crowd of rushing strangers
It is hopes, dreams, desires, loves—
And having no one to share them with.

—Mary Mast

MY CUP CEASETH TO RUNNETH

by Judy Reynolds

I'm a coffee fiend. I really am. I have been ever since I was four years old. My sister was six then and going to school. I would arise of a morn- ing at the same time she did, and the two of us would drain the coffee-pot of the contents remaining after our parents had breakfasted. Usually, there was enough left for each of us to have half a cup, but we made it a whole cup apiece by adding enough milk to fill our cups to the brim. When I started the first grade, two years later, we were still going through this daily ritual. As a matter of fact, this was all that either of us ate for break- fast, as both parents worked, and nobody was around to nag us about what to eat. So we got away with it, and to this day, both of us still have coffee and nothing else for breakfast.

Today, I'm always hearing through different media that people, to be healthy, should make their morning meal the largest of the day, but I don't pay any attention to this hog- wash. In fact, I've made only two changes in my breakfast habits since I was four years old. I, now, drink my coffee black, and in response to the messages urging people to eat a large breakfast, I drink three cups of coffee instead of just one.

These three cups of coffee comprise only a small frac- tion of the total cups of coffee I drink each day. At school, I drink it every chance I get.

While I'm forever drinking coffee, I've noticed that quite a number of other young people are forever drinking cokes. Only once in a great while can I manage to get a coke down. I choke on cokes. I really do. I never have liked them. In fact, I never drink them unless I'm someplace where they are free and where there is noth- ing else free to drink. I fre- quently find myself doing a lot of things I wouldn't normally do just to avoid unnecessary spending, and gagging on cokes is one of them.

I walk home from school every evening. My walk is one and a half miles and thirteen paces long. The first one and a half miles end just inside the



TODAY

Today, I tried to rise from my bed with a song;
The melody caught in my throat and lagged on my tongue.

My heart went out to a lonely soul, so I paused to help.
My comfort and help went unnoticed and unappreciated.

Even though the clouds hung low in the skies, I wanted to smile.
However, the countenance of my face remained as gloomy as the day.

Wishing to have a well organized day, I had made thorough plans.
I soon realized that even the best plans go astray.

At the end of the day, I knelt to pray.
Only a childish complaint echoed through my heart.

Today, I woke with music in my heart and on my lips.
The song was borrowed from a golden meadow lark.

My arms stretched forth to a wandering soul.
My extra strength to help him was sent to me by our Lord.

The smile curving on a little child's face caught my eye.
The return of that smile quickly spread across my face.

Hoping, only hoping, for a good day, I left the details to God.
Willing my day to Him, I found the way to perfection and completion.

Now, at the end of the day, I kneel to pray.
My soul is overcome with deep humility, thankfulness and peace.
—Elizabeth Bauer

The Wind

The wind it is — ejaculating, spurting,
Taking our breath with every rushing gust.
Coming from out of somewhere unseen, unknown,
Rushing with surging fury, the pulse of lust.
Going somewhere unseen, unknown, unfelt.
We are but flimsy straws before its thrust.
Pushing, twisting, pulling, churning, mashing,
It crushes lesser ships with each new gust.
I am a ship with hull made weak with rust;
You are a ship with timber strong and steel,
Life's congregation of despairs, the wind.
It beats, persisting, beats again, and will.
My hull is weak, encrusted, yielding, spent.
Watch not, Stout Ship, with timber strong, unbent!

—Theresa R. Henson

OUR STAR

Our star is like our love;
A diamond in the sky;
A jeweled clip on the wings of night,
Pinned on a cloud of filmy white;
We think of it as constant, yet
One night it may fall—
But some where, someone's wishing
Upon that falling star.
Now they're two happy lovers
Making love beneath Our Star.

—Mary Mast

A Child Is Love

A child is love, with big starry eyes.
He sucks life from his mother's breast,
Cuts teeth, walks, talks, starts school, has faith
In those who love him.
He places his trust in Santa Claus,
The Good Fairy, his mother's love and God.
If ever I forget to love a child,
Then I shall have forgotten how to live.

—Mary Mast

door of our house, where I coffee. Sometimes, the first promptly kick off my shoes, which, like all shoes, are real nuisances to wear. Six paces I snatch up a cup. Four paces I take me to the coffee pot, and the last three paces carry me to the table, where I plop my- self down onto a chair. It is at this chair that my journey home is ended, and I don't speak to anyone in the house until I have seated myself on it.

And sometimes I don't say a word until I have drunk my first cup of coffee. I'm not the only coffee fiend in the house. Mother, too, drinks coffee by the barrels, and so, she and I usually take turns pouring the

On one of these evenings, I was in a really jovial mood, but my coffee cup was empty. So I said to Mother, "My cup ceaseth to runneth over." She replied, "And my legs refuseth to runneth over to get you any coffee." So, I runneth over myself.

Cool, moist grass smells clean;
Dark, budding trees whisper secretly;
The sun washes softly overall;
And a gentle breeze sweeps the morning.

Sad?
No.
Happy?
No.
What, then?

Nostalgic spring mornings excite all emotions:
Tears of sweet sadness for years long gone
Trickle over smiles of gladness for years yet to come.
How many springs have gone?
Too many.
How many springs are to come?
Too few.
For any number gone is too many,
And any number to come — too few.

Precious Spring, you cannot be captured, prolonged,
Nor fully enjoyed in so short a time as your season lasts.
What, then, can we thirsty men do
To drink more deeply of your new, green wine?
What cup, what chalice
Is large enough or pure enough
To contain your melancholy intoxication?
Drunk with your charms
We stagger through your days
Thinking in our hearts there must be no end.
Yet deep within our sober minds
We see summer coming all too quickly.
Enchanted by your spell
We are too unprepared for the monotonous truth of summer.
We would rather sleep in the dream of spring
Then wake in the reality of the rest of the year.
And yet, how sweet is your return
After the harshness of the rest of time.

—Richard T. Smith

LONELINESS

Loneliness is a solitary tree, standing in the wind.
Loneliness is the parting of good friends.
Loneliness is an unopened book.
Loneliness is a dog without a master, howling to the wind.
Loneliness is a house after the people have moved out.
Loneliness is a playground when the children
have gone home to supper.
Loneliness is a broken phonograph record, forgotten
on the trash heap.
Loneliness is a bad dream from which you wake to find
the sunlight streaming in the window.
Loneliness is the stadium after the ballgame.
Loneliness is a lofty stage, a vast auditorium—
but with no actors, no audience.
Loneliness is a two-dollar bill.
Loneliness is when you want to cry but can't
and don't know why.

—Karen Niemann

SELF DESTRUCTION

The root of one's own evil
Lies in the wickedness of his temper.
He shall lose faith in mankind
As his temper makes him a slave.
The mind shall be controlled
By a menacing device
Of which can only be destroyed
By man's own power of reasoning.
Reasoning must conquer or overwhelm
This destructive mechanism
Which may inhibit the soul of man.
As man struggles on for his position
In the race of his world,
I pray that he lose his wondrous mind
Rather than be destroyed later
By a ruling temper.

—Sherry Noah

I've Heard of a Mansion

I've heard of a mansion
Not too far in time
But what do I care of mansions
Or things that money buy?
All I ask is a star to guide
A green field to lie beside.
A cooling wind with flowing crest
A shady tree beneath to rest.
A bobbling brook I chanced upon
A singing bird with chanting song.
A mighty hill on which to stand—
A sudden rain—marks the Creator's hand.
A deep, deep valley—motionless, still—
Two good legs to walk as will.
So, I've heard of a mansion
Not too far in time
But, what do I care of mansions
Or things that money buy?

—Patty Killmon

"I sat up in my coffin and
gawked at the embalmer, who
gasped and ran out of the room
—his face aghast. I reckon he
had a right to be scared and all.
I mean, he had probably sup-
posed I was dead for there I lay
flat on my back in a coffin.
Even I thought I was dead for
a little while, because I saw
these two figures in white and
reckoned that they were angels.
I guess those folks who found
me must have thought I was
dead, too, for they must have
been the ones who took me to
that there funeral home. But,
actually, I wasn't dead at all.
My spirits had just left my body
for a while and were out flying
around somewheres. They do
that sometimes."

This was the account of
my grandfather, who likes to
flavor up the real facts a bit by
scattering a little baloney here
and there, gave me of his stay
in the hospital when he broke
his last hip.

The other hip, he had already
broken a number of years ear-
lier. In spite of his injured hips,
he has very little trouble get-
ting around. He carries a cane
with him all the time, but all
he does is carry it. He seldom
uses it. It's probabl just for
show. I'm sure that's what
'Gramps' would say it was for,
if a person was venturesome
enough to ask him. But a per-
son would really have to have a
lot of daring to ask him that or
anything else personal, because
Gramps would be liable to
snap, "It's noe of your damn
business."

'Gramps' says whatever he
pleases. I think he gets a kick
out of it, and good old 'Gramps'
will do anything for kicks. If
'Gramps' snaps at a person
though, it's not necessarily be-
cause he doesn't like him. In
fact, it means quite the con-
trary. Nobody is a stranger to
Gramps for very long, for he
dearly loves to talk with peo-
ple.

I could sit and talk with him
for hours at a time. But, there
is one barrier to our conversa-
tion. I have to yell if I want
'Gramps' to hear me. He is
nearly deaf, and his hearing aid
does him little good. He needs a
better one, and he went look-



Confirmation

Last night you said you loved me
But I'm afraid to trust the night.
For many a false promise was spoken
In the moon's enchanting light.
You can't be sincere in moonlight
You can't tell what is true love.
You may be misled and mistaken
Underneath the stars above.
The moonbeams may have forced
Those sweet words into my ear,
In the daylight all may vanish
And your love may disappear.
I would know that you love me truly
So now that the night is gone
Tell me last night was no error
And that your love still lingers on.

Anita G. Frye

Some So Few

Many are the dreams,
Yet dream not!
Many are the hopes,
Yet hope not!
Many are the cares,
But care not!
Oh, where shall you go from here?
Many are the thoughts,
Yet think not!
Many are the feelings,
Yet feel not!
Many are the loves,
But love not!
Oh, what shall you do, what shall you do!

Joel Day

Fate

I think that I shall never see
A man that truly appeals to me,
A man who's ideas completely match
The delightful schemes I wish to batch,
A man with irresistible charms
And willing to accept unexpected alarms,
A man whose healthy bank account
Will not permit me to dismount
All facts or figures I encounter
And all mistakes which I've made rounder,
A man who's willing to admit
Over any power, case, or wit,
Over any mistake, disillusion, or fear,
Always the humble reply, "Yes, dear".
No wonder I shall never see
A man that truly appeals to me.
Because of all my childish vims
I'm not the girl that appeals to him.

Sherry Noah

ing for one several months ago.
He found one that really im-
proved his hearing. So he asked
the clerk how much it was.
As soon as 'Gramps' heard the
price, he said, "You're a damn
crook," and with that, he walk-
ed out of the shop.

I think he really means to
buy that hearing aid sometime.
It's hard to tell though, because
'Gramps' is quite unpredictable.
His poor hearing coupled with
a glass eye, which he has had
for years and years, got him
into trouble once. His daughter
wanted to take out some car in-
surance, but she was in poor
health, and the insurance sales-
man wouldn't let her have it.
So she asked if she might take
the insurance out in her dad's
name. The salesman said she
could, but 'Gramps' would have
to pass some physical examina-
tions first. "Gramps" was in
the room when this discussion
was taking place, but he didn't
hear a word of what was being
said. But, he went and took the
examinations, thinking, o
course, that it was just a rou-
tine check-up, and he passed
all the tests satisfactorily. Lat-
er, when my aunt and the sales-
man were closing the deal,
'Gramps' came ambling into
the room, then he stopped, pull-
ed out his glass eye, and began
wiping at it with his handker-
chief. That one act blew up the
entire deal.

'Gramps' is getting along in
years now. He's eighty-six, and
I believe he has a good chance
of reaching a hundred. His fam-
ily is known for their longevity.
He has a sister, Savannah Geor-
gia, who is a hundred now. She
owns a farm, and she didn't
quit milking cows until two
years ago. Van, who like
'Gramps', has never lost her
sense of humor, says that when
she is a hundred-and-six, she
is going to start back to school,
because she thinks that a per-
son is entitled to the benefits of
a state-financed education at
least once every century.

One may think that Savannah
George is really an odd name,
but the family is known for
their strange names. 'Gramps'
has a brother named Aaron
Moses, and 'Gramps', too, has
quite a name. His name is Dan-
iel Boone. So whenever I see
any of his old friends who us-
ually ask me if "'Gramps' has
went to his grave yet," as many
of his contemporaries have, I
always tell them that, "Daniel
Boone still lives."

Judy Reynolds

THE YELLOW FLOWERS

Just a breath of life itself
has kept them.
Just the urge of life
to preserve the beautiful.
They fade slowly.
Life does not give up easily.
—Carolyn Northwall

PAGE S—FOUR

MUSIC

Music is everywhere,
In so many things.
All around us,
Everything sings!

There is music
In the autumn leaves
And on the river banks
Among the reeds.

The glittering stars
Seem to tinkle
Throughout the night
In their twinkle.

The rhythm of rain
Falling to the ground,
Lends to earth
Its musical sound.

The running river,
As it flows along,
Sings merrily to us
Its happy song.

There is music
In the swaying grass
Bending to the wind
And its gentle caress.

The whispering wind
Sings its lullaby
Softly and tenderly
Through the sky.

So many things
Have music in them
Which will last
Until the end.
—Jo'Ann Fabro

THE VIGIL

Silently he watches,
Noiselessly waiting.
Patiently he stands his Vigil
Before the mopboard hole.
Majestically he circles
Quietly waiting.
Proudly, he pauses
To manicure a paw,
Wash his face, smooth
his silky coat—then
Back he turns, waiting
For the moment when
A furry gray bullet
Hurtles from that hole
Across the floor.
—Karen Niemann

Gibbering

Gibbering
We rush through
Space
Waving our
Axes.
An onrushing
Horde
Bent on
Laughing
Destruction.
Sherrie Hartman

Rain

Silvery
Splashy
Stars
Made by
Rain
falling on
a
Sidewalk
Sherrie Hartman

Hurt

Weeping now,
I gather
the scattered
Fragments
of my soul
So they
Won't
be stepped on
For a little
While.
Sherrie Hartman

Melancholia

It wraps the mind in dimly shrouded clouds
That are almost unexplainable.
Tears want to flow
They push at the corners of the eyes
But do not come.
The cause may be vague
A tiny thing
That snags on a jagged corner
Of the brain.
The cure?
Strange is the feeling called melancholia
It strikes when least expected.
Irene Hause

REVEIL

Slowly, almost painfully,
I become aware of my surroundings.
A bird is singing outside,
A squirrel chatters from his perch
On a telephone pole across the street,
And from my bed I can see
An azure sky fringed with lacy clouds.

I yawn and stretch, marveling
At the seeming perfection of the day,
But as I throw back the covers
A creeping sensation o'ertakes me.
Without a doubt I know.
It's going to be one of "those" days.
—Karen Niemann

Dreams

At last my weary eyelids close
At last I drift into sweet dreams
I enjoy the sweet repose
The peace and rest that this means.
And so I dream on all the night
But at the break of day,
I awake to join the strife
And I put my dreams away.
Anita G. Frye

The Dawn

The glow
which lights the sky,
the earth, the land, the sea,
with a radiant burst of color
is dawn.
—Joyce Esch

The Grass

The grass
is green and brown
and stately as can be
but looks so small and meek beside
a tree.
—Ellen Grube

THE LONELY WIND

As I stood on the hill
Listening to the wind,
I seemed to feel
Its loneliness.

As it caressed my hair
And touched my face
Gently with care,
It whispered its sadness.

It beckons to me
That I would come
To it to be
Its only one.

Its life was lonely,
It whispered to me,
For life was empty
With no one to care.

And in that still
It wanted someone
Who might fill
Those lonesome hours.

In its dismay,
It needed someone,
It seemed to say—
Someone to love—

Someone to live for,
To hold and cherish.
For evermore
To be its own.

It seemed to plead,
As I turned to go,
That I not leave,
But stay awhile.

I could not, though,
Stay as it wished,
For I must go
Back to another.

And as I left,
I seemed to hear
A voice that wept
With loneliness.
Jo'Ann Fabro

The Fly

The fly
upon the wall
will play a game with me.
I'll swat as quickly as I can;
I missed.
—William Burns

Butterfly

Butterfly
with wings of gold
who made you so graceful?
Pushed by a breeze, made by the Hand
of God.
—Ellen Grube

FUNNY

It's funny
how memories,
reflections,
come and go.

The face I knew
so well yesterday
is fading today.
Tomorrow I know
it will be all
but gone, and
the day after—well

It's funny
how memories,
reflections,
come and go.
—Karen Niemann

GOOD MORNING

It is just another day
The milkman comes and goes.
Just another day—
The early-morning sun
Lights the treetops
The birds warble
Glad morning songs
The newly washed earth
Waits cool and refreshed
Suspended and waiting
For human life to begin
Another day has come!
—Irene Hawley

TWO WORLDS

Two worlds
Whirling yo-yos
On a string

Until they meet
And disintegrate
—Sherrie Hartman

NIGHT'S CHILD, CITY

Have you ever seen a city
As Night covers it,
Spreading her black mantle
Over it as a child?

Have you ever seen a city
After the day's tribulations,
As it becomes still
Within Night's consoling arms?

Have you ever seen a city
As it hurried into Night's arms
To be comforted and soothed
Of its many sorrows and fears?

Have you ever seen a city
In Night's comforting arms,
As it snuggled to her bosom
For security and love?

Have you ever seen a city
And its many lights,
Which peek from Night's arms
As a child's seeking eyes?

Have you ever seen a city
As it suddenly becomes quiet,
To fall asleep
In Night's sheltering arms?
—Jo'Ann Fabro

I KEEP FORGETTING

I keep forgetting,
the joy of living,
the magic of life.
and those,
who would pull me down
with their pettiness,
They,
They need me most.
—Carolyn Northwall

Thunder in Wyoming

Thunder in Wyoming
Is the voice of God.
He rumbles gently
In a deep low voice
To remind us
That He's here.

Irene Hause

